

WHOLE NUMBER 8,164.

### Wedding Balls.

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## When Knighthood Was in Flower

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Her Marriage to Henry the Eighth.

Re-written and Rendered into Modern English from Sir Edwin Casselden's Memoir.

By Edwin Casselden (Charles Major)

[CONTINUED.]

much for lack of breath. Brandon kept the conversation going, though, and she answered with glances, smiles, nods and monosyllables, a very good vocabulary in its way, and a very good way, too, for that matter.

Once he said something to her in a low voice, which brought a flush to her cheeks and caused her to glance quickly up into his face. By the time her answer came they were nearer us, and I heard her say: "I am afraid I shall have to forgive you again if you are not careful. Let me see an exhibition of that modesty you so much boast." But a smile and a dash of the eyes went with the words and took all the sting out of them.

After a time the dancers stopped, and Mary, with flushed face and sparkling eyes, sank into a chair, exclaiming: "The new dance is delightful, Jane. It is like flying, your partner helps you so. But what would the king say—and the queen? She would simply swoon with horror. It is delightful, though." Then, with more confusion in her manner than I had ever before seen, "That is, it is delightful if one chooses her partner."

"This only made matters worse, and gave Brandon an opportunity."

"Dare I hope?" he asked, with a deferential bow.

"Oh, yes; you may hope. I tell you frankly I was delighted with you. Now, are you satisfied, my modest one? Jane, I see we have a forward body here. No telling what he will be at next," said Mary, with evident impatience, rapidly averting her fan. She spoke almost sharply, for Brandon's attitude was more that of an equal than she was accustomed to, and her royal dignity, which was the artificial part of her, rebelled against it now and then in spite of her real inclinations. "The habit of receiving only adulation and lying on a pinnacle above everybody else was so strong from continued practice that it appeared to her as a duty to maintain that elevation. She had never before been called upon to exert herself in that direction, and the situation was new. The servile ones with whom she usually associated maintained it for her; so she now felt, whenever she thought of it, that she was in duty bound to clamber back, at least part of the way, to her dignity, however pleasant it was personally down below in the denser atmosphere of informality."

In her heart the princess preferred, upon proper occasions, such as this, to abate her dignity, and often requested others to dispense with ceremony, as in fact she had done with us earlier in the evening. But Brandon's easy manner, although perfectly respectful and elegantly polite, was very different from anything she had ever known. She enjoyed it, but every now and then the sense of her importance and dignity—for you must remember she was the first princess of the blood royal—would supersede even her love of enjoyment, and the girl went down and the princess came up. Besides, she half feared that Brandon was amusing himself at her expense, and that in fact this was a new sort of masculine worm. Really she sometimes doubted if it were a worm at all, and did not know what to expect nor what she ought to do.

"She was far more girl than princess, and would have preferred to remain merely girl and let events take the course they were going, for she liked it. But there was the other part of her which was princess, and which kept saying, 'Remember who you are,' so she was plainly at a loss between natural and artificial inclinations contending unconsciously within her."

Replying to Mary's remark over Jane's shoulder, Brandon said: "Your highness asked us to lay aside ceremony for the evening, and if I have offended I can but make for my excuse my desire to please you. Be sure I shall offend no more." This was said so seriously that his meaning could not be misunderstood. He did not care whether he pleased so capricious a person or not.

Mary made no reply, and it looked as if Brandon had the worst of it.

We sat a few minutes talking, Mary wearing an air of dignity. Cards were proposed, and as the game progressed she gradually unbent again and became affable and familiar as earlier in the evening. Brandon, however, was frozen. He was polite, dignified and deferential to the ladies, but the spirit of the evening was gone since he had furnished it all with his free, offhand manner, full of life and brightness.

After a short time, Mary's warming mood falling to thaw our frozen fun-maker, and in her heart infinitely preferring pleasure to dignity, she said: "Oh, this is wearisome! Your game is far less entertaining than your new dance. Do something to make me laugh, Master Brandon."

"I fear you must call in Will Sommers," he replied. "If you wish to laugh, I cannot please you in both ways, so will hold to the one which seems to suit the princess."

Mary's eyes flashed, and she said frostily:

"That sounds very much as though you cared to please me in any way." Her lips parted, and she evidently had something unkind ready to say, but she held the breath she had taken to speak it with and after one or two false starts in as many different lines continued: "But perhaps I deserve it. I ask you to forgive me, and hereafter desire you three, upon all proper occasions, when we are by ourselves, to treat me as one of you—as a woman, a girl, I mean. Where is the virtue of royalty if it only means being cut upon a pinnacle above

all the real pleasures of life, like foolish old Hyllites on his column? The queen is always preaching to me about the strict maintenance of my 'dignity royal,' as she calls it, and perhaps she is right. But out upon 'dignity royal,' say I! It is a terrible nuisance. Oh, you don't know how difficult it is to be a princess and not a fool. There!" And she sighed in apparent relief.

Then, turning to Brandon: "You have taught me another good lesson, sir, and from this hour you are my friend, if you will be, so long as you are worthy—no, I do not mean that; I know you will always be worthy—but forever. Now we are at rights again. Let us try to remain so—that is, I will," and she laughingly gave him her hand, which he, rising to his feet, bowed low over and kissed, rather fervently and lingeringly, I thought.

Hand kissing was new to us in England, excepting in case of the king and queen at public homage. It was a little startling to Mary, though she permitted him to hold her hand much longer than there was any sort of need—a fact she recognized, as I could easily see from her telltale cheeks, which were rosy with the thought of it.

So it is when a woman goes on the defensive prematurely and without cause. It makes it harder to apply the check when the real need comes.

After a little card playing I expressed regret to Jane that I could not have a dance with her for lack of music.

"I will play, if the ladies permit," said Brandon, and he took Lady Jane's lute and played and sang some very pretty little love songs and some comic ones, too, in a style not often heard in England, so far away from the home of the troubadour and lute. He was full of surprises, this splendid fellow, with his accomplishments and graces.

When we had danced as long as we wished—that is, as Jane wished; as for myself, I would have been dancing yet—Mary again asked us to be seated. Jane having rested, Brandon offered to teach her the new dance, saying he could whistle an air well enough to give her the step. I at once knew uneasy with jealous suspense, for I did not wish Brandon to dance in that fashion with Jane, but to my great relief she replied:

"No, thank you; not tonight." Then, shyly glancing toward me: "Perhaps Sir Edwin will teach me when he leaves. It is his business, you know."

Would it? If a month, night and day, would conquer it, the new dance was as good as done for already. That was the first real mark of favor I ever had from Jane.

We now had some songs from Mary and Jane; then I gave one, and Brandon sang again at Mary's request. We had duets and quartets and solos, and the songs were all sweet, for they came from the heart of youth and went to the soul of youth, rich in its God given fresh delight in everything. Then we talked, and Mary and Jane, too, with a shy, shy, shy little word now and then, drew Brandon out to tell of his travels and adventures. He was a pleasing talker and had a smooth, easy flow of words, speaking always in a low, clear voice and with perfect composure. He had a way of looking first one auditor and then another straight in the eyes with a magnetic effect that gave to everything he said an added interest. Although at that time less than twenty-five years old, he was really a learned man, having studied at Barcelona, Salamanca and Paris. While there had been no system in his education, his mind was a sort of knowledge junkshop wherein he could find almost anything he wanted. He spoke German, French and Spanish and seemed to know the literature of all these languages.

He told us he had left home at the early age of sixteen as his uncle's esquire and had fought in France, then down in Holland with the Dutch, had been captured by the Spanish and had joined the Spanish army, as it mattered not where he fought so that there was a chance for honorable achievement and a fair ransom now and then. He told us how he had gone to Barcelona and Salamanca, where he had studied, and thence to Granada, among the Moors; of his fighting against the pirates of Barbary, his capture by them, his slavery and adventurous escape and his regret that now drowsy peace kept him mewed up in a palace.

"It is true," he said, "there is a prospect of trouble with Scotland, but I



"Sir, forgive me."

would rather fight a pack of howling, starving wolves than the Scotch. They fight like very devils, which, of course, is well, but you have nothing after you have beaten them, not even a good whole wolfskin."

In an unfortunate moment Mary said, "Oh, Master Brandon, tell us of your duel with Judson."

"Thoughtful, considerate Jane frowned at the princess in surprise and put her finger on her lips.

"Your ladyship, I fear I cannot," he answered, and left his seat, going over to the window, where he stood, with his back toward us, looking out into the darkness. Mary saw what he had done, and her eyes grew moist, for with all her faults, she had a warm, tender heart and a quick, responsive sympathy. After a few seconds of painful silence she went softly over to the window where Brandon stood.

"Sir, forgive me," she said, putting

her hand prettily upon his arm. "I should have known. Believe me, I would not have hurt you intentionally."

"Ah, my lady, the word was thoughtlessly spoken and needs no forgiveness. But your heart shows itself in the asking, and I thank you. I wanted but a moment to throw off the thought of that terrible day." Then they came back together, and the princess, who had lured enough when she cared to use it, soon put matters right again.

I started to tell one of my best stories in order to cheer Brandon, but in the midst of it Mary, who, I had noticed, was restless and uneasy, full of blues and hesitations and with a manner as new to her as the dawn of the first day was to the awakening world, abruptly asked Brandon to dance with her again. She had risen and was standing by her chair, ready to be led out.

"Gladly," answered Brandon as he sprang to her side and took her hand. "Which shall it be—La Galliard or the new dance?" And Mary, standing there, the picture of waiting, willing modesty, lifted her free hand to his shoulder, tried to raise her eyes to his, but failed and softly said, "The new dance."

"This time the dancing was more soberly done, and when Mary stopped it was with serious, thoughtful eyes, for she had felt the twining of a new, strange force in Brandon's touch. A man, not a woman, but a real man, with all the irresistible, infinite attractions that a man may have for a woman—the subtle drawing of the lodestone for the passive iron—had come into her life. Doubly sweet it was to her intense young virgin soul in that it first recreated the dancing of that two-edged blade which makes a heaven or a hell of earth—of earth, which owes its very existence to love."

I do not mean that Mary was in love, but that she had met and for the first time felt the touch, yes, even the subtle, unconscious, dominating force so sweet to woman, of the man she could love, and had known the rarest throbs that pulsate in that choicest of all God's perfect handiwork—a woman's heart—the throbs that go before, the John the Baptist, as it were, of coming love.

It being after midnight, Mary filled two cups of wine, from each of which she took a sip, and handed them to Brandon and me. She then paid me the 10 crowns, very soberly thanked us and said we were at liberty to go.

The only words Brandon ever spoke concerning that evening were just as we retired:

"Jesus, she is perfect! But you were wrong, Casselden. I can still thank God I am not in love with her. I would fall upon my sword if I were."

I was upon the point of telling him she had never treated any other man as she had treated him, but I thought best to leave it unsaid. Trouble was apt to come of its own accord soon enough.

In truth, I may as well tell you that when the princess asked me to bring Brandon to her that she might have a little sport at his expense she looked for a laugh, but found a sigh.

### CHAPTER V.

#### AN HONOR AND AN ENEMY.

A DAY or two after this Brandon was commanded to an audience and presented to the king and queen. He was now eligible to all palace entertainments and would probably have many invitations, being a favorite with both their majesties. As to his standing with Mary, who was really the most important figure socially about the court, I could not exactly say. She was such a mixture of contradictory impulses and rapid transitions, and was so full of whims and caprice, the inevitable growth of her blood, her rank and the adulation amid which she had always lived, that I could not predict for a day ahead her attitude toward any one. She had never shown so great favor to any man as to Brandon, but just how much of her condescension was a mere whim, growing out of the impulse of the moment and subject to retraction, I could not tell. I believed, however, that Brandon stood upon a firmer foundation with this changing, shifting quicksand of a girl than with either of their majesties.

In fact, I thought he rested upon her heart itself. But to guess correctly what a girl of that sort will do or think or feel would require inspiration.

Of course most of the entertainments given by the king and queen included as guests nearly all the court, but Mary often had little fetes and dancing parties which were smaller, more select and informal. These parties were really with the consent and encouragement of the king, to avoid the responsibility of not inviting everybody. The larger affairs were very dull, and smaller ones might give offense to those who were left out. The latter, therefore, were turned over to Mary, who cared very little who was offended or who was not, and invitations to them were highly valued.

One afternoon a day or two after Brandon's presentation a message arrived from Mary notifying me that she would have a little fete that evening in one of the smaller halls and directing me to be there as master of the dance. Accompanying the message was a note from no less a person than the princess herself, inviting Brandon.

This was an honor indeed—an autograph invitation from the hand of Mary! But the masterful rascal did not seem to consider it anything unusual, and when I handed him the note upon his return from the hunt he simply read it carelessly over once, tore it in pieces and tossed it away. I believe the Duke of Buckingham would have given 10,000 crowns to receive such a note and would doubtless have shown it to half the court in triumphant confidence before the close of the night. To this great captain of the guard it was but a scrap of paper. He was glad to have it, nevertheless, and with all his self-restraint and stoicism could not conceal his pleasure.

Brandon at once accepted the invitation to a personal note to the princess. The boldness of this actually took my breath, and it seems at first to have startled Mary a little also. As you must know by this time, her "dignity royal" was subject to alarms and quite

her most troublesome attribute—very apt to receive damage in her relations with Brandon.

Mary did not destroy Brandon's note, despite the fact that her sense of dignity had been disturbed by it, but after she had read it slipped off into her private room, read it again and put it on her easel. Soon she picked it up, reread it and, after a little hesitation, put it in her pocket. It remained in the pocket for a moment or two, when out it came for another perusal, and then she fastened her bodice and put it in her bosom. Mary had been so intent upon what she was doing that she had not seen Jane, who was sitting quietly in the window, and when she turned and saw her she was so angry she snatched the note from her bosom and threw it upon the floor, stamping her foot in embarrassment and rage.

"How dare you watch me, hussy?" she cried. "You lurk around as still as the grave, and I have to look into every nook and corner wherever I go or have you spying on me?"

"I did not spy upon you, Lady Mary," said Jane quietly.

"Don't answer me! I know you did! I want you to be less silent after this. Do you hear? Cough or sing or stammer; do something, anything, that I may hear you."

Jane rose, picked up the note and offered it to her mistress, who snatched it with one hand while she gave her a sharp slap with the other. Jane ran out, and Mary, full of anger and shame, slammed the door and locked it. The note, being the cause of all the trouble, she impatiently threw to the door again and went over to the window bench, where she threw herself down to pout. In the course of five minutes she turned her head for one fleeting instant and looked at the note, and then, after a little hesitation, stole over to where she had thrown it and picked it up. Going back to the light at the window she held it in her hand a moment and then read it once, twice, thrice. The third time brought the smile, and the note nestled in the bosom again.

Jane did not come off so well, for her mistress did not speak to her until she called her in that evening to make her toilet. By that time Mary had forgotten about the note in her bosom; so when Jane began to array her for the dance it fell to the floor, whereupon both girls broke into a laugh, and Jane kissed Mary's bare shoulder, and Mary kissed the top of Jane's head, and they were friends again.

So Brandon accepted Mary's invitation and went to Mary's dance, but his going made for him an enemy of the most powerful nobleman in the realm, and this was the way of it:

These parties of Mary's had been going on once or twice a week during the entire winter and spring, and usually included the same persons. It was a sort of coterie, whose members were more or less congenial and most of them very jealous of interlopers. Strange as it may seem, uninvited persons often attempted to force themselves in, and all sorts of schemes and manoeuvres were adopted to gain admission. To prevent this two guardsmen with halberds were stationed at the door. Modesty, I might say, neither thrives nor is useful at court.

When Brandon presented himself at the door, his entrance was barred, but he quickly pushed aside the halberds and entered. The Duke of Buckingham, a proud, self-important individual, was standing near the door and saw it all. Now, Buckingham was one of those unfortunate persons who never lose an opportunity to make a mistake, and, being anxious to display his zeal on behalf of the princess, stepped up to prevent Brandon's entrance.

"Sir, you will have to move out of this," he said pompously. "You are not at a jousting bout. You have made a mistake and have come to the wrong place."

"My lord of Buckingham is pleased to make rather more of an ass of himself than usual this evening," replied Brandon, with a smile, as he started across the room to Mary, whose eyes he had caught. She had seen and heard it all, but instead of coming to his relief stood there laughing to herself. At this Buckingham grew furious and ran around ahead of Brandon, valiantly drawing his sword.

"Now, by heaven, follow, make but another step, and I will run you through!" he said.

I saw it all, but could hardly realize what was going on. It came so quickly and was over so soon. Like a flash Brandon's sword was out of its sheath and Buckingham's blade was flying toward the ceiling. Brandon's sword was sheathed again so quickly that one could hardly believe it had been out at all, and, picking up Buckingham's, he said with a half-smothered laugh, "My lord has dropped his sword." He then broke his point with his heel against the hard floor, saying, "I will kill the point lest my lord, being unaccustomed to its use, wound himself." This brought peals of laughter from everybody, including the king. Mary laughed also, but, as Brandon was banding Buckingham his blade, came up and demanded:

"My lord, is this the way you take it upon yourself to receive my guests? Who appointed you, let me ask, to guard my door? We shall have to omit your name from our next list unless you take a few lessons in good manners." This was striking him hard, and the quality of the man will at once appear plain to you when I say that he had often received worse treatment, but clung to the girl's skirts all the more tenaciously. Turning to Brandon, the princess said:

"Master Brandon, I am glad to see you, and regret exceedingly that our friend of Buckingham should so thirst for your blood." She then led him to the king and queen, to whom he made his bow, and the pair continued their walk about the room. Mary again alluded to the skirmish at the door and said laughingly:

"I would have come to your help, but I knew you were amply able to take care of yourself. I was sure you would worst the duke in some way. It was better than a mummy, and I was glad to see it. I do not like him."

The king did not open these private balls, as he was supposed at least to be his patron, and the queen, who was considerably older than Henry,

was averse to such things. So the princess opened her own balls, dancing for a few minutes, with the floor entirely to herself and partner. It was the honor of the evening to open the ball with her, and quite curious to see how men put themselves in her way and stood so as to be easily observed and, perchance, chosen. Brandon after leaving Mary had shifted into a corner of the room back of a group of people and was talking to Wolsey—who was always very friendly to him—and to Master Cleveland, a quiet, quiet, easy little man, full of learning and kindness, and a warm friend to the Princess Mary.

It was time to open the ball, and from my place in the musicians' gallery I could see Mary moving about among the guests, evidently looking for a partner while the men resorted to some very transparent and amusing expedients to attract her attention. The princess, however, took none of the bidders, and soon, I noticed, she espied Brandon standing in the corner with his back toward her.

Something told me she was going to ask him to open the dance, and I regretted it, because I knew it would set every nobleman in the house against him, they being very jealous of the "lowborn favorites," as they called the unfortunates of royalty. Sure enough, I was right. Mary at once began to make her way over to the corner, and I heard her say, "Master Brandon, will you dance with me?"

It was done prettily. The whole girl changed as soon as she found herself in front of him. In place of the old time confidence, strongly tinged with arrogance, she was almost shy, and blushed and stammered with quick coming breath, like a burgher maid before her new found suitor. At once the courtiers made way for her, and out she walked, leading Brandon by the hand. Upon her lips and in her eyes was a rare, triumphant smile, as if to say: "Look at this handsome new trophy of my bow and spear!"

I was surprised and alarmed when Mary chose Brandon, but when I turned to the musicians to direct their play I imagine, if you can, my surprise when the leader said:

"Master, we have our orders for the first dance from the princess."

Imagine also, if you can, my double surprise and alarm—nay, almost my terror—when the band struck up Jane's "Sailor Lads." I saw the look of surprise and inquiry which Brandon gave Mary, standing there demurely by his side, when he first heard the music, and I heard her nervous little laugh as she nodded her head, "Yes," and stepped closer to him to take position for the dance. The next moment she was in Brandon's arms, flying like a sylph about the room. A buzz of astonishment and delight greeted them before they were half way around and then a great clapping of hands, in which the king himself joined. It was a lovely sight, although I think a graceful woman is more beautiful in La Galliard than any other dance or, in fact, any other situation in which she can place herself.

After a little time the dowager Duchess of Kent, first lady in waiting to the queen, presented herself at the musicians' gallery and said that her majesty had ordered the music stopped, and the musicians, of course, ceased playing at once. Mary thereupon turned quickly to me.

"Master, are our musicians weary that they stop before we are through?"

The queen answered for me in a high voiced Spanish accent: "I ordered the music stopped. I will not permit such an indecent exhibition to go on longer."

"Fire sprang to Mary's eyes and she exclaimed: 'If your majesty does not like the way we do and dance at my balls, you can retire as soon as you see fit. Your face is a kill-nail any way.' It never took long to rouse her ladyship."

The queen turned to Henry, who was laughing, and angrily demanded:

"Will your majesty permit me to be thus insulted in your very presence?"

"You get yourself into it. Get out of it as best you can. I have often told you to let her alone. She has sharp claws." The king was really tired of Catherine's sour frown before he married her. It was her dower of Spanish gold that brought her a second Tudor husband.

"Shall I not have what music and dances I want at my own balls?" asked the princess.

"That you shall, sister mine; that you shall," answered the king. "Go on, master, and if the girl likes to dance that way, in God's name let her have her wish. It will never hurt her. We will learn it ourselves, and will wear the ladies out a-dancing."

After Mary had finished the opening dance there was a great demand for instruction. The king asked Brandon to teach him the steps, which he soon learned to perform with a grace perhaps equaled by no living creature other than a fat brown bear. The ladies were at first a little shy and inclined to stand at arm's length, but Mary had led the fashion and the others soon followed. I had taken a fiddler to my room and had learned the dance from Brandon and was able to teach it also, though I lacked practice to make my step perfect. The princess had needed no practice, but had danced beautifully from the first, her strong young limbs and supple body taking as naturally to anything requiring grace of movement as a cygnet to water.

This, thought I, is my opportunity to teach Jane the new dance. I wanted to go to her first, but was afraid, for some reason did not, and took several other ladies as they came. After I had shown the step to them I sought out my sweetheart, Jane, who was not a pride, but I really believe she was the most provoking girl that ever lived. I never had success in leading her hand even the smallest part of an instant, and yet I was sure she loved me very much, almost sure she loved me. She feared I might enslave it and carry it away, or something of that sort. I supposed. When I went up and asked her to let me teach her the new dance, she said:

"I thank you, Edwin, but there are others who are more anxious to learn

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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FITZ-HUGH LEE'S  
FIRST HOT FIGHT

March 17, 1863

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On the morning of March 17, 1863, Fitz-Hugh Lee's bugler sounded "to arms" on the Rappahannock as the first call for that famous fighting brigade to a pitched encounter. Although it was the second year of the war, there had been no real fighting on horseback in the east up to that date, except between mere handfuls of men in outpost skirmish. Jeb Stuart had often ridden on daring raids in 1862, but never yet crossed sabers with a foe worthy of his steel.

The arrival of Robert E. Lee and Joe Hooker lay on opposite banks of the Rappahannock, Hooker getting his ranks in trim to cross over and pass the flank of Lee on the way to Richmond. But the river was patrolled on the southern bank by Stuart's alert horsemen. These must be cleared away before Hooker's advance set face southward or the movement would be discovered at the start. Fitz Lee's main camp was at Culpeper Court House, some miles back from the river, his strongest guard stood watch at Kelly's ford, the best crossing of the region above Fredericksburg.

Hooker ordered General William W. Averell to ride out with his brigade of 3,000 troopers and smash Fitz Lee's brigade. But they had clever scouts in the camps of the Army of Northern Virginia. Averell had barely left his tents on the north bank when General Robert E. Lee sent a telegram from headquarters at Fredericksburg to his nephew, putting him on his guard, and by nightfall of the 16th Fitz Lee's own scouts brought word that the riders in blue were only six miles from Kelly's ford and aiming for that crossing.

Fitz-Hugh Lee kept twenty sharpshooters at the ford regularly and immediately sent down forty more at a gallop. The sharpshooters had built pits for cover and lay awake all night to meet the enemy. The ford was obstructed with fallen trees and the opposite approach barricaded with a network of stout limbs and saplings hewn to a sharp point. Averell's advance guard twice tried the ford about 8 a. m. on the 17th and was driven back. Finally Averell picked twenty men from his brigade and, calling upon Lieutenant



COLONEL PELHAM, STUART'S LAY ARTILLERY, LEADING THE CHARGE.

ant S. A. Brown of Troop C, First Rhode Island cavalry, told him to cross that ford and not return until so ordered. When Brown reached the middle of the current, he had but sixteen followers and, making a rush, reached the enemy's pits with but two men at his back. But the daring fellows had made such a good fight with their carbines that the sharpshooters retreated, and Brown captured twenty-five belated ones whose horse holders stampeded and left them without mounts.

Averell quickly crossed his brigade for fear of attack while astraddle of the stream. The current was very swift, and in order to prevent wetting the artillery ammunition in crossing it was carried in the loadbags of the horses. The troops went into line of battle as soon as they were over, but, seeing no enemy, marched out on the different roads leading from the ford. With his right resting upon the river Averell advanced his left to a good position for battle and halted with his sharpshooters behind a stone farm fence.

Fitz-Hugh Lee held back in order to make sure that Averell was crossing at Kelly's instead of a ford higher up. When his scouts told of Averell's position, he quickly rode down, preceded by mounted sharpshooters, and formed the Third Virginia cavalry for the charge. The Virginians swept down the stone fence, using pistols in the faces of the Federals. Finding no gap through the wall, they rode back into a field, reformed their ranks and returned to the attack through a farmyard held by the Federals. The Federals at the farm were Pennsylvanians, and the fighting waged fiercely for

## Not The End.

"Is this the end, doctor?" asked one of the anxious watchers.  
"I fear it is," replied the physician.  
"Oh, I guess not," chuckled the patient, who was leaving a large fortune and had seventeen avaricious relatives.  
"Just wait until they try to probate my will and you'll find that this is only the beginning."—Chicago Post.

some time, the Federals holding on by the aid of artillery.

In the charge of the Virginians Stuart lost his gallant boy artillerist, Colonel John Pelham. Pelham's guns were not in the fight, but he had changed to hear of the affair and rode to the field with the head of column along with his chief, who also was there by accident. When the Virginians charged on the farmhouse, Pelham rushed to the front, waving his sword and urging on the troopers with a wild battle shout. He was struck dead by a shell from Averell's guns, and the fiery cavalcade swept on over his body.

After its repulse at the farmhouse the Third Virginia was joined by Colonel T. L. Rosser's Fifth Virginia, but in a second effort both were driven back by the rapid canister fire of the Pennsylvanians and Averell's guns. Meanwhile Fitz-Hugh Lee's right had charged Averell's left and ridden almost up to the battery. This charge was also repulsed, the Federal troopers making a gallant countercharge.

Finding his force outnumbered three to one, Fitz-Hugh Lee decided to meet the foe on ground of his own choosing. He drew back and formed his line at the edge of an open field 200 yards wide. Four cannon crowned a knoll which overlooked the roadway. Averell's column followed the retreating Confederates rapidly and marching through a wood suddenly came upon Lee's battery and troopers in their new position. The wide field on the Federal side was covered with dry stubble, which was on fire. Fitz-Hugh Lee's guns raked the roadway, but in the face of it all the Federal troopers rushed on, beating out the flames with their overcoats and blankets as they advanced.

On looking the ground over Averell decided not to push the attack. From appearances which were deceiving he thought that the Confederate battery was behind earthworks and the ground was such that he could not carry it by flank attack. His artillery ammunition was imperfect, while that of Fitz-Hugh Lee was terribly deadly. Whenever the Confederate guns made a target of a flying troop of Federals they invariably landed a shot.

Seeing that Averell would not take the initiative, Fitz-Hugh Lee ordered a grand cavalry charge. It was a rash venture and one he would not have undertaken after the blue and gray had crossed sabers a few times, as they did frequently thereafter in 1863. He put every squadron in, leaving no reserve and having nothing for his troopers to rally on in case of defeat except the four guns of his battery. Averell's battery had 150 rounds of serviceable ammunition held in reserve in anticipation of a charge. When Lee's troopers rode forward, the battery opened with shell at 1,500 yards, changing to splinter case at 1,000 yards and to double-shotted canister at 400 yards.

Lee's Fourth Virginia regiment encountered a rail fence when half way across the field, and the troopers tore it down under a galling fire from the Federal carbines. This regiment, with the Second Virginia, constituted Lee's right wing. Together they aimed for Averell's battery. Meanwhile Lee's left wing came to a deep run, which checked the line, and it was forced to change from line formation to a column of fours under fire, file across the stream and then deploy into line of battle. Averell's cavalry met this charge by firing at long range from the woods screening that flank. The Confederates tried to sweep around and reach the Federal guns which lay directly in front of the Fourth and Second Virginia. Between this column and the battery were two strong fences inclosing the main road of the region. By the time the troopers reached the road they were broken up into small squads and the impact of the charge lost. The regiments, three in number—the First, Third and Fifth Virginia—turned back and made their way to the hill from which they started.

On the other flank the desperate charge of the Second and Fourth Virginia met with stubborn resistance to the last. After passing the fence these troopers dashed for Averell's guns. The gunners left their pieces, but, opportunely the First Rhode Island cavalry rushed to the point of danger and in a sharp hand to hand fight drove off the Virginians. The defeat of the Second and Fourth Virginia was not a rout, however. They rode back to the old ground to reform without molestation. Even the gallant Rhode Islanders, who made the hardest fight in Averell's column, were satisfied to have rescued the battery.

With the retreat of the Second and Fourth regiments came Averell's chance to destroy Fitz Lee's brigade. Lee's men had been beaten in fair fighting. They were fewer in number than the enemy by almost three to one and had suffered most in the fighting. But Averell excused himself from further attack on the ground that he had heard the drum beat of Infantry in the Confederate lines the night before, that Fitz Lee's position was protected by rifle pits and the guns protected by earthworks. He could not attack by the flank and believed that a direct attack would end in disaster. In fact, he thought that withdrawal in the face of the enemy would be extremely hazardous. Hence he gave it up and marched back across the Rappahannock.

Fitz Lee lost 100 men and 150 horses killed or wounded, double the battle casualties sustained by his opponent.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware the Signature of J. C. H. Peters.

## When Knighthood was in Flower

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

than I, and you had better teach them first." "But I want to teach you. When I wish to teach them, I will go to them." "You did go to several others before you thought of coming to me," answered Jane, pretending to be piqued. Now, that was the unluckiest thing I ever knew a girl to do—refuse me what she knew I so wanted and then put the refusal on the pretense of being piqued. I did not care much about it. I so told her, and she saw she had carried things too far and that I was growing angry in earnest. She then made another false though somewhat flattering excuse:

"I could not bear to go through that dance before so large a company. I should not object so much if no one else could see—that is, with you, Edwin." "Edwin!" Oh, so soft and sweet! The little jade! To think that she could hoodwink me so easily and talk me into a good humor with her soft, purring "Edwin!" I saw through it all quickly enough and left her without another word. In a few minutes she went into an adjoining room where I knew she was alone. The door was open, and the music could be heard there, so I followed.

"My lady, there is no one to see us here. I can teach you now, if you wish," said I.

She saw she was cornered, and replied, with a toss of her saucy little head, "But what if I do not wish?"

Now, this was more than I could endure with patience, so I answered, "My young lady, you shall ask me before I teach you."

"There are others who can dance it much better than you," she returned, without looking at me.

"If you allow another to teach you that dance," I responded, "you will have seen the last of me." She had made me angry, and I did not speak to her for more than a week. When I did—but I will tell you of that later on.

The evening was devoted to learning the new dance, and I saw Mary busily engaged imparting information among the ladies. As we were about to disperse I heard her say to Brandon:

"You have greatly pleased the king by bringing him a new amusement. He asked me where I learned it, and I told him you had taught it to Caskoden and that I had it from him. I told Caskoden so that he can tell the same story."

"Oh, but that is not true. Don't you think you should have told him the truth or have evaded it in some way?" asked Brandon, who was really a great lover of the truth, "when possible," but who, I fear, on this occasion wished to appear more truthful than he really was. If a man is to a woman's



"But what if I do not relish?" said she, and who is inclined to him, he says up great stores in her heart by making her think him good, and shameful impositions are often practiced to this end.

Mary flushed a little and answered: "I can't help it. You do not know. Had I told Henry that we four had enjoyed such a famous time in my rooms he would have been very angry, and—and you might have been the sufferer."

"But might you not have compromised matters by going around the truth some way and leaving the impression that others were of the party that evening?"

"That was a mistake, for it gave Mary an opportunity to retaliate: 'The best way to go around the truth, as you call it, is by a direct lie. My lie was no worse than yours. But I did not stop to argue about such matters. There is something else I wished to say. I want to tell you that you have greatly pleased the king with the new dance. Now teach him 'honor and ruff' and your fortune is made. He has had some Jews and Lombards in of late to teach him new games at cards, but yours is worth all of them.' Then, somewhat hastily and irrelevantly, 'I did not dance the new dance with any other gentleman, but I suppose you did not notice it,' and she was gone before he could thank her.

## [TO BE CONTINUED.]

His Many Thoughts. "Don't you sometimes have thoughts," asked the soulful young thing, "that are absolutely unutterable?"

"I do, miss," answered the old poet. "And sometimes when I am digging for a rhyme that won't come I have thoughts that are absolutely unutterable."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Version of the Eden Incident. "I suppose you regard Eve as to blame for tempting Adam to eat the apple?"

"Not at all," answered Miss Cayenne. "Eve was too generous to want the apple for herself, and Adam was not gentleman enough to let her have it."—Washington Star.

The Soap. Daintleigh (at the boarding house)—Beg pardon, Mrs. Skinner, but isn't this the same soap we had yesterday, warmed over?

Mrs. Skinner—No, sir. It is what was left over from yesterday.—Boston Transcript.

## TACTLESS FANNY.

Jannushek's Reason For Opening Her Season in Syracuse.

A Syracuse man tells a story of Miss Jannushek when she was a prominent star. The witty actress agent went to Syracuse a week or so before the local theater opened there for the season and proceeded to fill up the gullest newspaper men with the statement that Jannushek had said that she would open her season in that place or not at all. Her manager wanted Chicago, but offered to compromise on Boston or Philadelphia, but the madame was firm.

Naturally Syracuse was delighted at the honor. Jannushek got pages of advance notices, and when the opening night came the theater was packed as never before.

After the first act an ambitious reporter "went behind" to interview Miss Jannushek.

"Syracuse feels very proud that you have started here this season," he said, "and my paper would like to tell the people for you why you have so honored us."

"Great heavens," said the tactless Fanny, "I had to open some place!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

## How to Read History.

Perhaps the best way to read history is to take up the life of some great figure that attracts our imagination and be drawn by that into the study of the general stage upon which he was only a single actor. Certainly it is not a good plan to begin with those elaborate documentary histories in which you cannot see the wood for the trees. It is better to be wrong in a few of your facts or even contract a bias from some partisan historian than to lose yourself in a mass of documents, says Success.

"The best histories are the vividest. If they occasionally lead you astray, you can always correct them by the more sober colored chronicles. Memory may have been prejudiced, and so may Froide, and so undoubtedly was Carlyle; so, again, was Gibbon; yet, none the less, these are the great historians, the historians who set you up on the peaks of time and enable you to see history as it lies beneath in wide views and broad masses.

## Texas Vermin.

"Speaking of Texas," said a young lawyer who once lived in the Lone Star State to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "reminds me of a peculiar conversation I heard in a grocery store a few years ago in one of the smaller places of the state, and the story will amply illustrate the peculiarities of the vernacular in certain more remote parts of Texas. I happened to be in the grocery store in question when a little girl came in to buy some eggs, and the following conversation was carried on between the girl and the keeper of the place: 'Ain't you got no eggs?' asked the little girl. 'I ain't said I ain't,' the storekeeper replied, whereupon the little girl replied after this fashion: 'I ain't ask you if you ain't you. I ask you if you is you. Aint you?' That's the way they talk in some sections of the state. The little lassie who used the expression made herself clear and she got the eggs."

## Punishment in Persia.

Among the Persians the usual mode of punishment is the bastinado, from which, men of the highest rank are not exempt. It is inflicted with very great severity, frequently so as to render the sufferer almost a cripple for life. The victim is thrown upon his face and each foot is passed through a loop of strong cord attached to a pole, which is raised horizontally by men, who, twisting it round, tighten the ropes and render the feet immovable. Two executioners then strike the sole alternately with switches of the pomegranate tree well steeped in water to render them supple. A store of these switches is generally ready for use in the pond which adjoins the courtyards of the houses of the great. The punishment frequently lasts for an hour or until the unfortunate victim faints from pain.

## Presence of Mind.

M. Grevy when president of France on one occasion extricated himself from a predicament with wonderful presence of mind. He was being conducted around the salon by an eminent artist, when he saw a painting which displeased him. "What a dandy!" he exclaimed. "Whose is it?" "That picture, M. le President," said his eicerone, "it is my own work." "Ah!" said the president without any sign of embarrassment at his awkward mistake. "In our country, when we particularly wish to purchase a thing, we always begin by running it down." And, true to his part, he purchased the offending painting there and then.

## ELEPHANTS.

Few Grow Nine Feet High, the Majority Being Under Eight Feet.

The average term of an elephant's life, although there is no precise information on the point, is seventy or eighty years. The elephant is not in full vigor and strength till thirty-five. The most ready way of forming an approximate idea of the age is by the amount of turn over of the upper edge of the ear. In young animals, sometimes up to the age of eight or nine years, the edge is quite straight. It, however, then begins to turn over, and by the time the animal is thirty the edges lap over to the extent of an inch, and between this age and sixty this increases to two inches or slightly more. Extravagant ideas are held as to the height of an elephant. Such a thing as an elephant measuring ten feet at the shoulder does not exist in India or Burma. Santerson, who is admitted to be the best authority on the subject, says the largest male he ever met with measured 9 feet 10 inches and the tallest female 8 feet 5 inches. The majority of elephants, however, are below eight feet, and an animal rarely reaches nine feet, the female being slightly shorter than the male. The carcass of an elephant 7 feet 4 inches tall weighed in portions gave a total weight of 3,000 pounds, so an elephant weighing two tons should be common enough. The skin was about three-fourths of an inch thick.

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JOHN IVARS,

# The Mercury.

JOHN P. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, March 21, 1903.

Total British expenditure for the year will approximate \$707,000,000, which is nearly \$7,000,000 in excess of the revenue expected.

St. Patrick had a great day on Tuesday. Every son of Erin was in a happy frame of mind, and the celebration in Newport was a credit to the day and the occasion.

The answer of the directors of the N. Y. N. H. and Hartford road to the employees' grievance committee has been submitted but not yet made public. It is believed that a strike will be avoided.

There is a great demand among the lawyers in the State for more judges on our Supreme Court bench. The judges now with three on the retired list with full pay for life, and with more soon to follow, are getting to be rather an expensive luxury. We are now paying \$10,000 a year for retired justices who do nothing but draw their salary.

The U. S. Senate this week has ratified the Panama canal treaty; also the Cuban treaty—with a string to it making it imperative till Congress convene upon it—and adjourned. It is thought that President Roosevelt will call Congress together in October to complete the legislation necessary to put the treaty into operation, and also to pass the Aldrich finance bill.

When Dunlap, the hat man, began business he had \$2,000. He invested half of it in a manufacturing outfit and gave the remainder to a newspaper to advertise him. Dunlap has made a big fortune and a world-wide reputation from these two investments. He had something with merit in it and advertised it in the newspapers. Such a combination knows no such word as a failure.

At this season of the year the seeds for spring planting are being transported by the railroads in large quantities. If there should be a strike on the New Haven road that should tie up the freight the farmers in southern New England would be put in a very bad situation. As seed time comes but once a year, that fact should be weighed carefully by both sides before any strike is ordered.

New York Sun says: The wabbling minority in the Senate has a head at last and there's brains in it. Behind the brains is a will, and it is a will that dares. Since Arthur Pue Gorman left the Senate to which he is welcomed back by Democrats with open arms and smiles and tears—smiles of joy and tears of weakness—the minority has been outclassed in the science of statesmanship and the game of practical politics.

Our Democratic friends in the General Assembly have tried hard this week to get at the sheriff of Providence county and cut his salary down. If the sheriff had been a man of their own party they would probably not have been so anxious for economy in that department. We had a little sample of Democratic economy some years ago when that body had control of the House. One of its first acts was to increase the pay of its clerks at the May session from \$50 to \$300, for four days' work.

The finance committee of the House of Representatives have reported in favor of an appropriation of \$100,000 towards improving the country roads of the State. This money is to be expended under the direction of the commissioners of roads appointed last year. This commission have designated the roads they propose to improve and which might be called trunk lines. These in all cases where possible extend from some of the cities and large towns in the State and include in all nearly two hundred miles of roads. These can be built or improved at an average expense of \$5000 a mile. In making these new roads it is intended that some work shall be done in each town so that all parts of the State shall derive a benefit from the improvements.

## Our Next President.

In a little over one year from this time the presidential campaign for 1904 will be on in full force. In June of next year the national conventions of the two leading parties will be held. The standard bearers will be named and then the political contest will wax warmer and warmer till the culmination in November. In fact, the campaign has already begun and the leaders of both parties are already in training for the race. The entries for the preliminary heat are quite numerous, especially in the Democratic ranks. Preparations for the coming struggle can be readily seen at the present time. Barely, indeed, has a presidential campaign started in so early. It even began last year when the Republican conventions in a large number of States passed resolutions endorsing Mr. Roosevelt for a second term. Never before in our political history have such resolutions of endorsement been passed by State conventions fully two years in advance of the election.

A survey of the political situation reveals but one candidate on the Republican side at this time, that candidate being President Roosevelt. It is known that powerful interests in his own party, chiefly financial, are strongly opposed to him, and there is no doubt that if they are able to do so, they will prevent his nomination, or failing in that, they may go so far as to seek to prevent his election. But as yet these oppo-

sitions of the president keep largely under cover. They have presented no candidate against him, and they are playing a waiting game, ready to take advantage of any mistake that he may make. The president is soon to start on a tour of the country that will comprise sixty-six days, and involve visits to twenty-two States. While this trip is taken partly for well-earned rest and partly to get in touch more closely with popular feeling, there is no doubt that, in a measure, it partakes of the character of the tour of a candidate for re-election. The president is strong with the masses, particularly in the West, and on this tour it is safe to say that he will make no mistakes, but that he will return to Washington with the great northwest solidly at his back.

On the Democratic side the situation resolves itself into an attempt to find a candidate strong enough to defeat President Roosevelt in case of his nomination. The Democratic party has seemed to be hopelessly divided between the adherents of William J. Bryan in the west and what may be termed the conservative element in the east. The task of harmonizing these two radically differing factions and uniting them upon a candidate whom both would support does not appear very promising. Mr. Bryan is apparently confident that he and his friends can control the next Democratic national convention and prevent the nomination of any candidate who is not ready to endorse in full the Kansas City platform. It is argued by some of them that they could even suffer the loss of the support of Mr. Bryan and his followers and yet be able to put up a winning campaign against Mr. Roosevelt. The argument is that Mr. Bryan's followers are strongest in just those western States which have already passed under Republican control apparently without prospect of early recovery to the Democratic column. It is plain that the scheme is to find some eastern Democrat strong enough to attract the support of those financial and political elements in the Republican party which are opposed to Mr. Roosevelt.

Ex-President Cleveland is also to make a western tour, and while Mr. Cleveland has recently announced that he was out of politics entirely, it is significant that his name is still being used, in influential Democratic circles, as that of a possible candidate next year. The World, in a leading editorial, discusses the political strength of Mr. Cleveland and arrives at the conclusion that he is the logical candidate for 1904. It dismisses the third term objection as not strictly relevant to his case, inasmuch as four years separated his first and second term, and there would be eight years and two presidents to separate his second and third term provided he should be elected next year. Meanwhile, the movement to secure the Democratic nomination for Chief Justice Parker is progressing to some extent. But ex-Governor Hill seems to be an obstruction to the Parker boom, and probably he will be the means of its untimely death.

It is pretty safe to predict that notwithstanding certain Wall street opposition to President Roosevelt, he will be unanimously nominated and triumphantly elected.

## The Government Wharf.

The clause of the sundry civil bill which passed the last Congress making an appropriation for the purchase of a wharf in this city, is as follows: "Purchase of wharf and adjoining land, Newport, Rhode Island: For the purchase by the Secretary of the Navy of a wharf and necessary adjoining land at Newport, Rhode Island, for the use of the Army and Navy, and for the Treasury and other Departments and branches of the Government service, and for the repair and improvement of the same: Provided, that said wharf property and any improvements thereon which may hereafter be made shall be under the control of the Secretary of the Navy, one hundred thousand dollars: And provided further, That exclusive jurisdiction shall have been ceded to the United States over said property by the State of Rhode Island."

This requires the passage of a special act by the Legislature and accordingly Representative Hazzard of this city on Tuesday introduced a bill ceding the property to the United States when the purchase is made.

The General Assembly has closed the eleventh week of the session, and the credit side of the ledger shows but very little gain. All this week has been taken up in the House wrangling over the annual appropriation bill. The Democrats have attacked most everything in it, but have succeeded in accomplishing but little. There are but sixteen days left of the session when the pay will stop. The talk will also stop, too.

It is announced from Washington that a court martial has at last been ordered to try Commissary Steward George H. Eads, who was arrested by the marine guard at the Training Station several weeks ago, and has since been kept in close confinement. Mr. Eads has retained counsel to look after his interests.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt has tendered his resignation as a member of the Municipal Civil Service Commission to Mayor Low. The mayor has accepted the same. It was a account of ill-health that Mr. Vanderbilt resigned, not being able to do his work.

"I was told the young lady's father laid violent hands on you. Is it true?" "No; he only turned me back when I tried to enter the house. He said we would consider it a pacific blockade for the present."—Chicago Tribune.

## Washington Matters.

The Senate Will Complete Its Business and Adjourn Soon—Possibility of a Special Session of Congress in the Early Fall—Re-Organization of the Government Departments—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 18, 1903. O' the Republican members of the Senate have completed their program for the special session and hope to adjourn not later than the end of this week. The Panama canal treaty will be read for amendment today. Tomorrow there will be two hours of general debate and a vote will be taken. It is understood that the Democrats will vote to amend the agreement to provide for absolute ownership by the United States of zone of land through which the canal will pass with the right to fortify it, and will favor the elimination of article IV which provides that under no circumstances will the United States acquire territory at the expense of Colombia or any other South American republic. Both of these amendments have been given careful consideration by the Republican steering committee which subsequently determined to ratify the treaty as negotiated. In some respects the amendments were deemed desirable, but Secretary Hay advised the leaders of the Senate that any amendment would mean the failure of the treaty and the indefinite postponement of the canal and the changes were not deemed of sufficient importance to warrant that risk.

Democratic senators have insisted on an amendment to the Cuban treaty providing that it shall not go into operation until "approved by the Congress" and the Republicans have agreed to accept such an amendment, such having already been favorably reported by the committee on foreign relations. The vote on the Cuban treaty, the ratification of which is regarded as assured, will be taken as soon after the approval of the Panama treaty as possible and will be followed by immediate adjournment. A hearing has been had on the Hay-Bond Newfoundland treaty but there is no intention of reporting it out of committee and the best authorities in the Senate say it will never be ratified.

President Roosevelt is much chagrined at the amendment to be attached to the Cuban treaty and is seriously considering calling the Fifty-eighth Congress in special session next November, as soon as practicable after the fall elections. He characterizes the amendment accepted by the Republicans as "a concession to the enemies of Cuban reciprocity," and holds that under the circumstances he would be fully justified in calling a special session immediately. The leaders of the party, however, would oppose a special session at any time before the fall elections, but there are many good reasons why a special session should be called at that time. Next year will be a presidential year and an early adjournment of Congress, in order that the campaign may not be interfered with, will be desired. The Democrats propose to engage in a long tariff discussion and were Congress to meet a few weeks before the first Monday in December they might be accommodated without interfering with the public business. The president believes that the Cuban treaty should be put in operation before this year's Cuban sugar crop is marketed, but this argument is met by leading Senators with the assertion that the sugar buyers will anticipate the reduction in the tariff, and the only effect of delay in modifying the tariff schedules will be to keep Cuban sugar a little longer in bonded warehouses. Mr. Roosevelt's argument that no time should be lost before securing control of the Cuban trade, however, seems unanswerable.

There is every prospect of important financial legislation at the next session of Congress. The Senate has adopted a resolution, reported by Senator Aldrich, authorizing the committee on finance to act during the recess and investigate "customs, internal revenue, coinage, etc." It is known that there will be no attempt to modify or change the tariff schedules and, in view of the failure of the Aldrich financial bill in the Senate and of the Fowler currency bill in the House, it is believed that an effort will be made by the finance committee to frame a general financial bill which will remedy some of the defects in the present system. It is generally believed that the Fowler bill, which provides for a fiat currency, could never pass the Senate, that body having on several occasions put itself on record as opposed to fiat currency. It is also recalled that the last successful financial measure was framed during a recess of Congress, a joint committee of both Houses meeting for the purpose at Atlantic City.

The President has determined upon a quiet but thorough reorganization of the government departments and to that end has called upon five of the younger heads of bureaus. Mr. Roosevelt is a great believer in young men and all of those invited to confer with him on the systemization and co-ordination of the government work are known as representing the younger and more energetic element in the service. They are Charles D. Walcott, representing the Interior Department, Admiral Francis T. Bowles, representing the Navy Department, Gifford Pinchot, representing the Agricultural Department and James R. Garfield, representing the Department of Commerce and Labor. It is anticipated that a material saving in time and money and the duplication of work will be effected as a result of the report of this committee.

The Anthracite Coal Strike Commission is still in session but is rapidly bringing its labors to a close and expects to make its report to the president the latter part of this week. No indication of the nature of the report is obtainable and it may be said that all dispatches purporting to outline the findings of the commission have been pure guess work.

The Secretary of the Interior has announced five irrigation projects which have been definitely settled and one other which will probably be selected in the near future. Those selected are the Sweetwater dam, Wyoming, the Milk river project, Montana, the Gunnison Tunnel, Colorado, the Truckee project, Nevada, and the Salt river reservoir, Arizona. The project still in abeyance is the Gray Bull reservoir, and several others are being seriously considered. Secretary Hitchcock has authorized the expenditure of \$453,000 during the ensuing year on further investigations, borings, etc. The estimated cost of the projects already authorized is \$7,000,000 and it is estimated that they will irrigate 600,000 acres. As soon as these lands are irrigated they will be sold at \$1.25 per acre plus the cost of irrigation.

Mr. Harwood E. Read of Washington is spending a few days in this city.

## The United States "Is."

"The United States is," or "the United States are." For years the contest has waged as to whether the third person singular present indicative of the verb "to be" should be used in connection with the noun "United States," or whether the proper form is not that of the present indicative pronoun of the same verb.

The battle of the grammarians has not been without interest to the general public, but now they may lay aside their arms and enjoy a truce, for the committee on revision of laws has, in reviewing the federal statutes, decided that "the United States is." The singular present of the verb "to be" will, therefore, be used in the forthcoming edition of the revised statutes, and from the legal view point "the United States are" will cease to exist.

This change will, we take it, meet with the approval of the people at large. There is something eminently expressive in the phrase "the United States is," that cannot fail to be pleasing to a proud and patriotic people. "The United States is," no matter how or under what circumstances the phrase may be used, is suggestive, prompting the query, "The United States is—what?"

To endeavor to answer this query is too much for any single individual. "The United States is" so much of everything that is good to the eye, the mind, the purse, and the physical well-being and mental equilibrium of civilization that to give definite would be an endless task. Hence the value of the expressive and dignified singular present. It tells in two letters all that the people of the republic care to know, and many things that other people have overheard.

"The United States is—" Well, "the United States is" just whatever you please or whatever the citizens please to make it, or whatever other nations think it is not when they are considering making open or secret war against us. This has been demonstrated as many times and on in business, finance, industry and at the bayonet point, or man-of-war's prow that we of the United States can take the singular present indicative and with serene confidence say whenever controversy involves us: "The United States is—it."

And with that the story is told in a language all the peoples of the earth can understand.—Baltimore American.

## Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1903, by W. T. Foster.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 21.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 21 to 23, warm wave 23 to 24, cool wave 23 to 27.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 25, cross west of Rockies by close of 25, great central valleys 27 to 28, eastern states 30. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about March 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states 29. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about March 28, great central valleys 30, eastern states April 1.

This disturbance will not bring a long continued warm spell but the cold wave following will be much like winter weather.

The fall in temperature will be great as a general average from about March 23 to 28, a little earlier west, later east. Clustering around March 25 will come three winter storms, reaching well southward and the last week of March will seem to indicate a cold, backward spring.

Next bulletin will give general forecasts for April. My forecast of the great storms, heavy rains and cold waves for about closing days of February and first days of March was a very great success.

## The Peterson Murder.

Quincy, Mass., March 20.—Konstant, Crooke was arraigned before Judge Avery yesterday on the charge of the murder of Fred Peterson, who was stabbed to death Sunday morning. A plea of not guilty was entered. Crooke was taken to the Dedham jail to await action of the grand jury.

## Unknown Suicide in Woods.

Rochester, N. H., March 20.—Two tramps yesterday discovered the body of an unknown man in the woods a few miles from Rochester. The man apparently committed suicide by firing a bullet from a revolver into his mouth. He was about 50 years of age, gray hair, was well dressed, wore a diamond ring, and had \$152 in his pocket. There was not a scrap of paper in the clothing that would have served to convey identity. The dead man was evidently a commercial traveler. The coroner thinks that the man had been dead a number of days.

## Leave Office Under Pressure.

Gloucester, Mass., March 20.—P. W. Tibbels, J. K. Pringle and B. F. Payson, comprising the board of license commissioners of this city, have resigned at Mayor Tolman's request. This action of the members of the board is the result of charges against them at the instance of a number of citizens who wanted an investigation. There will be no public investigation of the board.

## Away Above Contract Requirements.

Bridgeport, Conn., March 20.—The coast defense monitor Florida finally succeeded in making an official speed trial late yesterday afternoon and the result is highly satisfactory to both her builders and the government trial board. The government contract called for a speed of 11½ knots, but during the trial the highest speed attained was 13 knots and the lowest 12.44.

## Crew Not Yet Heard From.

Boston, March 20.—C. S. Glidden of this city, managing owner of schooner C. S. Glidden, which struck on Cape Lookout shoals, received word yesterday that the schooner is wholly submerged and is a total wreck. Nothing has been saved. Captain Fales and the crew of the vessel, who were taken off by a steamer, have not yet been heard from.

## Won't Go With Pole Hunters.

New Bedford, Mass., March 20.—W. R. Hoxie, who was going with Captain Coffin to be second mate of the steamer America, of the Ziegler party from Norway, is back in this city and is not going on the trip. He says that the leaders of the expedition will not make satisfactory financial arrangements with him.

Blower—I made a speech tonight at the banquet which will make me immortal.

Mrs. H.—And it was only last month that you got your life insured?

**C. H. HAZARD**

This almanac is an every day of the year.

Latest News—Quickest Tables.

The monthly that comes a week to the year.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1903.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.	SUN.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	

Full Moon: 1st day, 11:15 a.m.; 2nd day, 10:45 a.m.; 3rd day, 10:15 a.m.; 4th day, 9:45 a.m.; 5th day, 9:15 a.m.; 6th day, 8:45 a.m.; 7th day, 8:15 a.m.; 8th day, 7:45 a.m.; 9th day, 7:15 a.m.; 10th day, 6:45 a.m.; 11th day, 6:15 a.m.; 12th day, 5:45 a.m.; 13th day, 5:15 a.m.; 14th day, 4:45 a.m.; 15th day, 4:15 a.m.; 16th day, 3:45 a.m.; 17th day, 3:15 a.m.; 18th day, 2:45 a.m.; 19th day, 2:15 a.m.; 20th day, 1:45 a.m.; 21st day, 1:15 a.m.; 22nd day, 12:45 a.m.; 23rd day, 12:15 a.m.; 24th day, 11:45 a.m.; 25th day, 11:15 a.m.; 26th day, 10:45 a.m.; 27th day, 10:15 a.m.; 28th day, 9:45 a.m.; 29th day, 9:15 a.m.; 30th day, 8:45 a.m.; 31st day, 8:15 a.m.

Wanted, Small Farms.

Would like a place on or near Pawtucket River, of from 2 to 5 acres, with or without buildings. Will give \$1000.00 for 2 acres of land with or without buildings. Will take 1000.00 of cash and 1000.00 of land with or without buildings. Have relatives on the above. Have for sale in Middletown 50 acres of land with buildings, or 100 acres with buildings. Particulars on application.

**SIMEON HAZARD,**

40 Broadway.

**A. O'D. TAYLOR.**

MIDDLETOWN—Furnished cottage in Middletown for the summer season.

Large house in a picturesque part of Middletown, with 1000.00 of land, and a bathing facility, for sale at \$5000.

Furnished cottage in Middletown, overlooking second beach, all modern appointments, price for the summer season \$50.00.

Spacious lot of land in Middletown, for sale at \$1000.00. 1000.00 of land, with or without buildings, for sale at \$1000.00.

Particulars to principals on application. Office 132 Bellevue Ave., Newport, R. I. Telephone No. 323.

HOUSES & A. M. TULLY & W. M.

**Marriages.**

In this city, 18th inst., by Rev. E. H. Peters, D. D., Alice Honeywell to Joseph Smith.

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## WRIGHT IS JAILED

Much-Wanted Financier Arrested on a Steamer

## COLOSSAL FRAUDS CHARGED

Against Man Who Saved \$100,000  
—Was Head of a Corporation Capitalized at Over \$100,000,000, Which Involved Prominent Men

New York, March 10.—J. Whitaker Wright, the London promoter, who is accused of being concerned in colossal frauds in connection with the organization of various financial corporations, was arrested yesterday on the arrival of steamer *La Lorraine* from Havre. The arrest was made by two central office detectives at the request of the London police.

Wright was taken at once to police headquarters and then to the banks police court, where he was arraigned before a magistrate and turned over to the United States authorities. He was then taken to the Ludlow street jail.

With Wright on the steamer was a tall, good-looking young man, who said that he was the niece of the prisoner. Her name was on the passenger list as Miss F. Browne. Wright showed evidence of excitement and said that he was a friend of King Edward. His principal concern was to avoid publicity and he asked that his arrest be kept from the newspapers.

The financial crash of the companies headed by Wright came in December, 1900. There were 11 of these, including the parent company, entitled the London and Globe Finance corporation, with a total capitalization of \$100,000,000. Wright was the managing director.

Four millionaires lived in the princely style as Wright. In London he had a miniature palace. It took three years to complete the palace. At Godalming he owned a country seat, in Kent, which 600 workmen were engaged. It contained costly furniture and stables brought from Italy. Wright's stables alone cost a small fortune. They have upholstered oak and leather sofas and polished gun metal fittings, while valuable paintings and bar refectory adorn the stables. His private yacht was fitted up with similar luxuries.

One of the victims of the crash was the late Marquis of Dufferin Ave, formerly governor general of Canada and British ambassador at Paris. He consented to be chairman of the London and Globe and had 25,000 shares of the different companies. With Lord Dufferin on the board of directors were also Lieutenant General Hugh-Guthrie and Lord Pelham-Guthrie, member of the late queen's household. Dufferin's wealth, at one time large, was believed to have been swallowed up in these companies.

Much American money was lost in the failure of the Wright companies. There was a great outcry against the attitude of the authorities in not prosecuting Wright and his fellow directors of the London and Globe, and in January last a petition was circulated on the London Stock Exchange demanding the prosecution of Wright, as it was considered that the credit of the city and of the London Stock Exchange demanded a thorough investigation.

A fund of \$25,000 was raised to institute the prosecution. Arnold White, the author, at a meeting said the reason the prosecution was not undertaken by the government was that the directors of the London and Globe were sheltering themselves behind members of the royal family. Other speakers at this meeting declared that the stockholders of the London and Globe were victims of one of the most "terrible, heartless and gigantic swindles of the present age."

On March 10 action was taken against Wright. Justice Buckley made an order directing the official receiver, as liquidator of the London and Globe Finance corporation (limited), to prosecute Wright on a criminal charge and utilize the assets of the London and Globe to pay the costs of the prosecution. The following day a warrant for Wright's arrest was issued, but he had disappeared.

**Charged With Robbing Mail**  
Boston, March 10.—After a hearing before United States Commissioner Pike yesterday, James Parker and William L. Brown were held in \$500 each for the United States circuit court grand jury, on a charge of theft of mail. Parker and Brown are boys who pleaded not guilty when they were arraigned with three other mail wagon drivers, who pleaded guilty to similar charges.

**Six Hundred Lives Were Lost**  
San Francisco, March 17.—Steamer *Mariposa* arrived here yesterday from the Samoan islands, bringing full particulars of the terrible hurricane which visited the Pomotu group of islands in January. In all over 600 lives were lost and the financial loss will exceed \$500,000.

**Keeping Terms of Protocol**  
Carnegie, March 18.—The Venezuelan government yesterday paid to the German minister the first installment, amounting to about \$70,000, of the \$340,000 pledged to Germany in satisfaction of that country's claims of honor.

**Produce Dealers In Debt**  
Providence, March 17.—The W. W. Aldrich company, produce dealers, made an assignment yesterday, their statement showing liabilities amounting to over \$45,000. The assets are thought to be small.

**Loss of \$300,000 at Pepperell**  
Pepperell, Mass., March 20.—The fire which started in the big shoe factory occupied by M. C. Griffin destroyed the factory and a score of other buildings, including business blocks and dwelling houses, entailing a loss estimated at \$300,000. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

## FOR LOCAL OPTION

New Hampshire House Against Compulsory Prohibition Policy

Concord, N. H., March 20.—The House of representatives adjourned at 12:30 this morning after passing a license measure providing for local option in both cities and towns of the state. The final vote was 218 to 84. The measure was passed practically as reported by the majority of the liquor law committee, the only amendment of consequence adopted providing for local option in both cities and towns. The bill, as it came from the committee, provided for local option for towns and state licenses for cities.

The law, if passed by the senate and approved by the governor, will take effect May 1, 1903, and the license vote will be taken the second Tuesday in May.

The debate continued after the bill was passed to a second reading, the house refusing to adjourn, and it looked like an all-night session. At midnight Mr. Hensley, leader of the opposition, adopted filibustering tactics. A few minutes later, however, Speaker Cheney ruled that Hensley was out of order in that he was obstructing the business of the house, and said that he would not be further recognized by the chair. The bill, as amended, was given its third reading under suspension of the rules. On the final vote the yeas and nays were called and resulted 218 to 84.

**Murder Suspect Commits Suicide**  
Fall River, Mass., March 19.—All speculation and theorizing over the disappearance of Amos D. Chabot, for whom the police had been searching since Tuesday morning, upon the charge of murdering his wife, were brought to an end yesterday afternoon by the finding of the body in the North Watappa pond by Detectives Rhoad and Connolly, who had been searching the shores of the pond. Chabot committed suicide.

**Two Persons Asphyxiated**  
Boston, March 19.—Hauling gas has claimed two more victims. Mrs. Emma A. Montague, a widow, 60 years old, and Edward Pearson, 81 years old, who boarded with her, were the two victims. They lived in an apartment house on Hammond street. The supposition is that both persons were unconsciously made drowsy by the gas and then overcame. Mrs. Montague was in comfortable circumstances, leaving considerable property.

**Wholesale Indictments of Miners**  
Gloucester, W. Va., March 20.—The United States grand jury yesterday found over 250 indictments against miners and those who participated in the alleged hold-up of Deputy Marshal Cunningham at Athensville and in the Shamrock battle between miners and deputy marshals. Deputy Marshal Cunningham will organize a posse to secure the arrest of the indicted parties and trouble is feared.

**Workman Found Not Guilty**  
Wilmington, March 18.—The court which tried Ensign Workman at Pensacola, Fla., to determine the extent, if any, of his responsibility for the explosion in the six-inch gun turret of the battleship *Massachusetts*, by which nine men lost their lives, rendered a verdict of not guilty. The record will be reviewed by the judge advocate and then will be passed on by the secretary of the navy.

**Berlin Charge Against Selectman**  
Berlin, Conn., March 19.—Nelson B. Taylor, first selectman of this town, was arrested yesterday as he stepped from a train. The charge against Taylor is assault with intent to murder his wife six weeks ago. Taylor was immediately arraigned and his case was continued until March 23, under bonds of \$2500, which were furnished.

**Death of Editor Cobb**  
Portland, Me., March 18.—Lemuel H. Cobb, editor and chief owner of the Portland Daily Press, died last night of pneumonia. He was taken down with a severe cold two weeks ago, but recovered so as to be able to resume his duties. Later he had another attack which developed into pneumonia. He was born in Portland in 1840.

**Killed by Their Own Indifference**  
Olean, N. Y., March 19.—The coroner has completed the inquest into the death of the victims of the oil explosion a week ago and as a result has found that the Erie Railroad company was in no way to blame for the loss of life; that the people were warned to move back, and that they were on the railroad company's property.

**Uruguay In Throes of Revolution**  
Washington, March 18.—News of a revolution in Uruguay came to the state department yesterday in a dispatch from Montevideo as follows: "Revolution has broken out. Railway destroyed. Eight thousand men are camped outside, marshalling to attack the city. Revolution is serious."

**Cleveland Sixty-Six Years Old**  
Princeton, N. J., March 19.—Former President Grover Cleveland was 66 years old yesterday. He passed the day quietly with his family at his residence here. He was the recipient of many congratulatory telegrams and his intimate Princeton friends called and extended their best wishes.

**Killed Three Women With Poison**  
London, March 20.—Klosowski, the Southwark saloon keeper, was found guilty yesterday of the murder of three women by poison in different parts of London and was sentenced to death.

**American Carries Off Honors**  
Sydney, N. S. W., March 20.—The American cyclist, Hopper, won the \$5000 prize in the mile cycle race in the record time of 1:53.25. Walker, the Australian champion, was second.

**Awaiting Directors' Reply**  
New Haven, March 20.—The board of directors of the New Haven road did not make public the vote taken yesterday at their meeting, as their employees expected would be done. The proposed meeting of the grievance committee was therefore not held last evening. The full committee will be in New Haven today and the directors' answer will be forwarded to them.

## NO FLAT SCALE

Employees Receive Reply From Big Railway Corporations

## OFFICIALS ARE SURPRISED

At Demands of the Unions, in View of the Recent Announcement of a Rising Wage Scale—Suggest That Dissatisfied Men Resign

Boston, March 20.—The Boston and Northern and the Old Colony Street Railway companies have replied to the written and oral requests of their workmen and conductors made March 8 for a uniform rate of 25 cents an hour and recognition of the union. The requests of the men are refused and any of the employees who do not have confidence in and respect for the management of the companies are told that they owe it to themselves and to the company to retire from the service.

Almost identical letters were sent last night to committees representing the men at Lawrence and at Taunton, and later the reply of General Superintendent Page of the Boston and Northern and General Superintendent Goff of the Old Colony was posted in the car barns and offices of both companies.

March 1 both companies gave their 2722 conductors and motormen an increase averaging about 12 percent. This did not prove satisfactory to a majority of the union and a few days later a request was made for a flat rate of 25 cents an hour and a recognition of the union. The companies were given until March 20 to make reply.

In the letters addressed to the committees surprise is expressed at the repetition of a request already fully considered and which the companies did not feel that they could grant. Reference is made to the recent increase, and further reason for a second refusal is said to be the plan now under consideration of the companies to advance the wages of other employees besides conductors and motormen.

As to the recognition of the union, the companies are willing to meet employees individually or through committees at all reasonable times for the discussion of matters of mutual interest except on the point of discipline. Touching this the management will not yield its rights or compromise its obligations to the public, its employees, and itself.

The letters intimate that those who have been longest in the service and are therefore best qualified to judge are satisfied with present conditions, and it is suggested that those who are not satisfied had better seek more congenial fields of employment.

There will be a meeting of the union in this city today and the communications to the committees will be formally received by the men and discussed.

**Operatives Meet With Flat Refusal**  
Lowell, Mass., March 20.—The conference between the agents of the cotton mills and the committee representing the Textile council yesterday not only resulted in a flat refusal of the former to grant any increase in wages, but left the labor people in a somewhat angry mood because they were not able to present all the figures that they had compiled. This was reflected last night at meetings of the weavers and carders, who gave their delegates to the Textile council full authority to act as they saw fit in the meeting to be held on Sunday. The agents reiterated their statement that conditions in Lowell would not permit of an increase, and it will require cool judgment to prevent a strike in the city.

**Six Thousand May Be Idle**  
Woonsocket, R. I., March 17.—The 1000 male spinners who struck yesterday in the five mills of the Manville company because their demand for a 10 percent increase in wages was refused have held various meetings for the purpose of perfecting plans for the conduct of the struggle. Pickets have been posted at all the important points about the plants. The Manville mills employ about 6000 hands, all of whom will be rendered idle should a sufficient supply of filling be not secured.

**Canal Treaty Ratified**  
Washington, March 18.—Without dotting an "i" or crossing a "t," even without changing a single punctuation mark, the senate yesterday voted to ratify the treaty with the republic of Colombia for the construction of an isthmian canal. The vote for ratification was 73 in the affirmative to 5 in the negative. The senate was in executive session when the result was announced.

**Not Crowding In Advance**  
London, March 18.—While giving elaborate descriptions of Shamrock III, which was launched yesterday, this morning's papers do not hazard any opinions as to her prospects of "lifting" the cup. They express great satisfaction that she shows a return to the "wholesome British type" of racing cutter.

**Former Congressman Candler Dead**  
Boston, March 17.—Former Congressman John W. Candler of Brookline died of heart disease yesterday at the home of his son-in-law, David S. Baker, in Providence. Mr. Candler was interested largely in the Florida Southern and other railroads. He was born in Boston in 1828.

**Cap Defender Named Reliance**  
New York, March 17.—The name of the new cap defender to meet the Shamrock III will be Reliance. This was officially announced last night by the secretary of the New York Yacht club on behalf of C. O. Iselin.

**A Drop In Anthracite**  
Portsmouth, N. H., March 19.—Anthracite coal dropped to 8.50 a ton yesterday, the lowest price for nearly two years. A further reduction for summer delivery is predicted.

## MILES THE CHIEF GUEST

At Celebration of Event Which Helped to Free the Colonians

Boston, March 18.—South Boston yesterday celebrated in royal style the 127th anniversary of the evacuation of Boston by Lord Howe and his British troops, with Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, the head of the United States army, as the principal guest.

The South Boston celebration began at sunrise, when church bells were rung and flags on all of the public buildings and on many of the private residences were hoisted. The ringing of bells was repeated at noon. After that came the parade.

General Miles received an ovation over the entire route and Governor Bates and Lieutenant Governor Guild were not forgotten in the handclapping and cheers. Taken altogether the occasion was an eventful one in the history of the peninsula district.

Last night General Miles was the guest of the South Boston Citizens' association at a banquet at Gray's hall, being escorted from his quarters in Hotel Tremont to South Boston by the Legion of Spanish War Veterans. All along the line of march the streets were lighted by calcium lights with fireworks and red fire in abundance.

General Miles made an address appropriate to the occasion of the celebration.

## NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Hiram S. Smith, aged 65, a member of the Grand army, hanged himself in his barn at Montpelier, Vt. He is thought to have been deranged.

Rev. John F. Ford, for many years superintendent of the Working Boys' home at Boston and at Newton Highlands, died at Weymouth, Mass., of pneumonia. Fr. Ford was born at Weymouth and was ordained a priest in 1883 at the American college at Rome. Isaac Hobbenott committed suicide by shooting at his home at Bakerville, Mass. He had been drinking heavily.

Charles Robbins, head sawyer at the Noyes lumber mill, West Gouldsboro, Me., was killed by falling across a rotary saw. He was 30 years old.

John S. Cannon has been appointed head coach of the Harvard football eleven for 1903.

Ex-Mayor Eli V. Brewster of Dover, N. H., aged 70, is dead. He was mayor in 1893-94, and had been a representative in the state legislature. He was for 25 years a director of the Dover National bank.

While walking on the car tracks of the Berkshire street railway near Great Barrington, Mass., William Dorgan, 65 years old, was overtaken by a car and almost instantly killed.

A letter sent to 100 manufacturing corporations of Massachusetts asking for an opinion on the amount of money the state should appropriate for the St. Louis exposition has brought 80 replies, of which number 70 set the figure at \$100,000 or upwards.

Rev. J. I. Bliss, D. D., died at Burlington, Vt., as a result of a surgical operation. He was born in Burlington, graduated from the University of Vermont in the class of 1852, and was ordained a priest of the Protestant Episcopal church in 1860.

The body of Mrs. Mary H. Nutter, aged 70, was found in the Suncook river at Barnstead, N. H. She had been ill for some time.

The work of enlarging the ship accommodations at the Newport, R. I., torpedo station in anticipation of the big fleet of torpedo boats which will be there next summer to participate in extended drills has been begun.

The will of the late Joseph H. Center of Boston contains public bequests to the amount of \$55,000.

In the disbarment proceedings against C. W. Hussey of Waterville, Me., Judge Wiswell decided that Hussey should be suspended for nine months and all executions now in his hands be cancelled.

The Maine Fraternal union was organized at Augusta for the purpose of encouraging the adoption of improved business methods in the conduct of the business of fraternal beneficiary societies.

Gustavus Phillips, well known as a dog fancier, fell down stairway at his home at North Weymouth, Mass., and broke his neck. He was 59 years old.

At the annual meeting of the Yale alumni of western and central Massachusetts John R. Thayer of Worcester was elected president.

Mrs. Della F. Moore, aged 42, of Millington, Mass., committed suicide by drowning. She had attempted suicide three times previously.

Jeremiah Kelly, who claimed to be the oldest steamship agent in active service in America, died at Fall River, Mass., aged 70. For 40 years he represented most of the larger steamship lines.

Edward F. Cutter, the second oldest lawyer in New Hampshire, died at his home in Nashua, aged 81. He was born in Jaffrey, N. H., and at one time served as clerk in the supreme district court.

Jeremiah Carpenter of North Kingston, R. I., is dead, aged 61. He had been a member of the state legislature and a director of three banks.

Rev. William L. Tenney, for eight years pastor of the Congregational church at North Adams, Mass., has tendered his resignation in order to accept the offer of western district secretary of the American Missionary association.

The selectmen of Douglas, Mass., have granted a franchise to the Exbridge, Whitcomb and Douglas Street Railway company to build a line to connect the towns named and pass through Sutton.

In a freight wreck on the Maine Central at West Portsmouth, Me., seven cars were smashed, but no one was injured.

No change at Waterbury  
Waterbury, Conn., March 20.—The strike situation in this city remains unchanged. The striking trolley men are now awaiting the result of President Mahon's visit to New York city, where he has gone for the purpose of conferring with officials of the trolley company.

## NEWPORT TRUST CO.

CAPITAL PAID IN

\$300,000 00

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120,000 00

DURING THE CONSTRUCTION OF A NEW BUILDING, OUR BANKING ROOM WILL BE AT 19 FRANKLIN STREET. BRANCH OFFICE 101 BELLEVUE AVENUE.

A general Banking and Trust business will be conducted. Interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight. Certificates of deposit issued at agreed rates of interest for money not subject to check. Trustees, Executors, Administrators, etc., depositing the funds of their estates with this Company are exempted by law from all personal liability. Every facility and accommodation consistent with conservative banking will be extended to our customers. Correspondence and interviews invited.

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## Old Colony Street Railway Co.

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with

Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

## Dried Beef, Shaved

...to order....

You can prepare it in a number of different ways, making a nice relish for the lunch, or for any meal.

S. S. THOMPSON,

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--A T--

## SCHREIER'S,

JUST RECEIVED OUR FIRST INVOICE OF

Early Spring Millinery.

HATS IN ALL THE NEW SHAPES, IN

Chiffon, Antique Silk, Straw Chip and Hair Braid.

NEW NOVELTIES IN SPRING MILLINERY.

LARGE AND CHOICE SELECTION AT SCHREIER'S, 118 THAMES STREET.

Special Announcement.

We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and secure large stock before purchasing anything in the housefurnishing line.

Yours respectfully,  
W. C. COZZENS & CO.,  
133 Thames Street.

WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPERS,  
CARPETS, MATTINGS,  
OIL CLOTHS.

## Help Wanted.

I WANT A FEW GOOD SALESMEN who call on the cigar trade from about the New England States to introduce the new "THEBIS" CIGARETTE (the finest cigarette ever made).  
ROBERT APPLETON, JR.,  
628-11 Fifth Street, New York.

THE OLD FASHIONED  
SHOE STORE, 186  
Thames St.

Has the most up-to-date REPAIRING and REFINISHING SHOP in the city.

M. S. HOLM,  
Tickets and Drafts on the Old Country For Sale.

28

## For Sale.

FARM at Adamsville, R. I., containing about 15 acres, with dwelling house, large stone barn and other buildings, for sale. Apply to ABRAHAM MANCHESTER, Adamsville, R. I., or to WILLIAM P. SHEPHERD, JR., Newport, R. I.

## NOTICE.

I have removed my PHOTOS AND NEWS SPENSARY and residence to 101 Franklin street. S. W. PEARCE.

## LODGE ROOMS

## SOCIETY ROOMS

TO LET IN THE  
MERCURY BUILDING, 128 and 129  
Thames St.

HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well furnished for lodge purposes with either two or three ante rooms as may be desired.

## MEDICAL JOURNAL

Desires a Representative in this Locality

Permanent Employment,

Salary and Commission.  
Address  
154 E. 72d St., New York City.

## For Rent.

Good rooms in the Mercury Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given on April 1st. Enquire at the  
MERCURY OFFICE.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each bottle.





GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR.

Reduce George Frisbie Hoar's stock of white hair to orderliness and symmetry, shave his beard, dress him in a modern and tastefully fitting costume, and behold George F. Hoar, senator from Massachusetts. There are the same round face, the same gentle, benevolent blue eyes looking through gold-rimmed spectacles, the same clear, ruddy complexion and well-filled girth, belokening a hale old age. Even the voice suggests each other, especially under the influence of controversial excitement. Hoar is a handworker man (George Frisbie Hoar was). He has the special charm of a gentleman that comes of many generations of gentle ancestry. His expression, when his features are in repose, is always contemplative. It needs but a glance to mark him as the scholar and man of thought. You are not surprised when you are told that he has a genuine, though rarely impudently, poetic fancy; but as you grow more familiar with his personality you cannot help wondering what this master of classic phrases, this epigrammatical historian, this dispenser of quaint cynicism, is doing in the political gallery.

His fellow senators appreciate the difference between him and them without always realizing what it is that makes him unique. It is not simply his age. Pallas is five years his senior, but remains still in the ranks. It is not his long service in the chamber. Allison has four years the advantage of him on that point, and yet Allison, though enjoying a dignified place, is so allied with the conventional order that no one could conceive him as being in anything a law unto himself. It is not simply his independence of view. Hale has that, to the extremity of resembling his party almost to the verge of meditation when the Spanish War was threatening. It is not his eloquence. Frye can stir the blood of crowded galleries so that they will break through all bounds of decorum. It is not his legal learning or acumen. Spooner could beat him at any ordinary litigation. There is one point, perhaps, on which it would be possible to put your hand and say: "Here is the secret of Mr. Hoar's distinction." The indefinable stamp of the Almighty hand. His training and the trend of his activities may have made it more intense, but without it he might have lived his life and never risen to his present eminence.

How many men, for example, could have turned upon their alma mater as he did upon Harvard in 1884, when his wrath was aroused at the form of warfare waged against Mr. Blaine, and retailed his hold upon the affection and respect of the State in which the university's ties are strongest and his honor held most sacred? He "influenced," he declared, "has tended infinitely to degrade the public life of the Commonwealth." "These men," said he of the faculty, "have taught our educated youth to be ashamed of their own history." This was his rebuke of the dilettante spirit which he believed he detected underlying the teachings of the institution on big political topics, where he would have cultivated a robust manhood in thought and conduct. His enemies did not settle some of the champions of the university greatly. There were others, however, who smiled, as they recalled the fact that it was Mr. Hoar himself who had delivered, but a few short years before, the most majestic denunciation of the lengths to which partisanship and corruption had gone hand in hand in this country, to be found anywhere in the annals of American oratory. The occasion was the impeachment of W. W. Belknap, secretary of war under President Grant, for collusive traffic in military post-traditions.

No other senator of Mr. Hoar's standing lives so simply as he. In Washington he does not keep house. Hence of course, he does not entertain, and takes small part in the social life of the capital. Indeed, his tastes lead him very little in the direction of companionship with his fellows. His leisure usually finds him in the diminutive study for which he contrives to find space in his quiet lodgings, where he will read a good book far into the night, while other men are sleeping or making merry. His favorite subject is history, and he reads it not, as so many do, for the sake of amassing a knowledge of unrelated facts, but in the spirit and with the zest of a philosopher tracing through the stories of the written page the motives of the men who have shaped events in all ages, the influence of these events on national character, and the logic of the effects which have flowed from divers causes. The records of the past he thus utilizes for purposes of prophecy and the guidance of his own generation. He is a firm believer in the theory that history moves in cycles, not by accident, but because the same conditions in all ages lead up to the same or corresponding consummations.

But to return to Mr. Hoar's personality. As his picture of it as anyone could draw he drew himself in his good-humored reminiscence, about a dozen years ago, against a report published in Pittsburg, Pa., that he was out of sympathy with his countrymen of the so-called "working classes," because he had been born to wealth, had lived at ease on the public treasury as a perpetual officeholder, and had always been surrounded with luxury.

"I never inherited any wealth," said he, "nor had any. My father was a lawyer in a very large practice for his day; but he was a very generous and liberal man, and never put much value upon money. My share of his estate was about \$10,500.

"All the income-producing property I have in the world, or ever had, yields a little less than \$1800 a year. Eight hundred dollars of that is from a life estate, and the other thousand comes from stock in a corporation which has only paid dividends for the past two or three years, and which I am very much afraid will pay no dividends, or much smaller ones, after two or three years to come. With that exception, the house where I live with its contents, with about four acres of land constitute my whole worldly possessions, except two or three vacant lots which would not bring me \$5000, all told. I could not sell them now for enough to pay my debts. I have been in my day an extravagant collector of books.

"As to officeholding and working, I think there are few men on this continent who have put so much hard work into life as I have. I went one winter to the Massachusetts House of Representatives when I was twenty-five years old, and one winter to the Massachusetts Senate, when I was thirty. The pay was two dollars a day at that time. I was nominated on both occasions much to my surprise, and on both occasions declined a renomination. I afterwards twice refused a nomination for mayor of my city, and twice refused a seat on the Supreme Bench of Massachusetts, and refused for years to go to Congress when the opportunity was in my power. I was

about broken down with overwork, and went to Europe for my health. During my absence, the arrangements were made for my nomination to Congress, from which, when I got home, I could not well escape.

"The result is I have been here twenty years as representative and senator, the whole time getting a little poorer, year by year. During all this time I have never been able to hire a house in Washington. My wife and I have experienced the varying fortunes of Washington boarding-houses, sometimes very comfortable, and a good deal of the time living in a fashion to which no Pittsburg meanie, earning two dollars a day, would subject his household. The chief carnal luxury of my life is in breakfasting every Sunday with an orthodox friend, a lady who has a rare gift for making fishballs and coffee. You unfortunate and benighted Pennsylvanians can never know the exquisite flavor of the codfish, salted into balls and eaten of a Sunday morning by a person whose theology is sound and who believes in all the five points of Calvinism. I am myself but an unworthy heretic; but I am of Puritan stock of the seventh generation, and there is vouchsafed to me also some share of that ecstasy and a dim glimpse of that beatific vision. Remember, my benighted Pennsylvanian friend, that in that hour when the week begins, all the terrors of Philadelphia or Baltimore and all the sophisticated evils of the Atlantic shore might pull at my trousers' legs and thrust themselves on my notice in vain."

We shall have to take Senator Hoar's word for it about his heretical leanings, his reference being probably to the fact that he is a member of the Unitarian Church and a high lay officer of that body. It is certain that he knows the Bible very well from cover to cover, and draws on it for philosophy and illustration with great facility. One of his most striking uses of it was when a Southern Senator denounced him one day for "resurrecting the bloody shirt." Mr. Hoar made no denial, but retorted: "The only point is—here is the garment, and my question to this country is the same that Jacob's children put when they took to him the blood-stained coat of Joseph: 'Know now whether it be thy son's coat or no?'"

Only once in a great while is he caught tripping in this field. One such occasion was while the Senate was discussing the Chinese treaty of 1881. He quoted against the exclusion policy St. Paul's declaration: "For God hath made of one blood all the nations of the earth."

Senator Miller of California exclaimed: "Go on—quote the remainder of the sentence."

"There is no more of it," said Mr. Hoar.

"Oh, yes, there is," rejoined Miller; "for the apostle added to the words which the Senator has just quoted, 'and hath determined the bounds of their habitation.'"—Francis E. Leupp, in The Pilgrim.

**He Was Third.**

There is in this city an indulgent father who encourages his little boy to strive for good marks at school by offering and paying rewards of various kind for his attainments. Recently the young hopeful put in a petition for a new patent top which had caught his fancy.

"All right," replied his father; "you can have it if you stand third in your arithmetic class." Being a sensible man, he didn't want the boy to "grain" and would be satisfied with a good average.

For about a week the youngster came home with glowing face. He went to a private school, by the way.

"I'm third, pop," he gayly announced. "Do I get the top?"

"Pop" looked at his report and thought the mark a little low, but the boy explained the lessons were very hard and he had to struggle to get his coveted place, so the father brought home the coveted toy.

That night as the youngster was playing with the new toy a sudden thought struck his father.

"By the way, Bobby," he asked, "how many are there in your arithmetic class?"

"Four," was the cheerful reply.—New York Mail and Express.

**Ancestry.**

Miss Upperton (haughtily)—My great-grandfather was a Virginia Taylor.

Miss Newrich (unaffected)—Indeed! And my grandfather was a Chicago butcher.—Chicago News.

"When you come to think of it, Salie, what a lot of ancestors each of us possess."

"How is that, Willie?"

"Well, it's like this: each of us have a father and a mother, that's two; each of these two had the same, which makes four; each of the four had the same number of parents, and this makes eight direct ancestors in the third generation back. Ten generations back the ancestors of each person now alive, numbered 1,024. Twenty generations back (or six hundred years), they numbered 1,048,576."

"What do you think of that Salie?"

"It hardly seems possible, Willie!"

"Figures don't lie," Salie, so just get your pencil and figure it yourself. The unusual exercise will do you good, anyway."—Saturday Roller.

Papa (severely)—Did you ask mamma if you could have that apple?

Five-Year-Old—Yes, papa.

Papa—Be careful, now. Do not tell a story. Did you ask mamma?

Five-Year-Old—Papa, I asked her. (A pause). She said I couldn't have it.—Boston Herald.

"Pa, did you ever have any halcyon days?"

"Oh, yes, lots of them," Mr. Henpeck replied, looking cautiously around. "I didn't get married until I was nearly thirty years old."—Chicago Record Herald.

"He sent a copy of his dialect story down into the country, where he studied the dialect."

"And did it make the natives angry?"

"Oh, no, they couldn't understand it."—Chicago Post.

Old Endee—Well, how do you like your profession?

Young Endee—Profession is O. K. It's the practice I'm kicking about.—Town and Country.

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

Agent—Madam, I called to insure your life.

Mrs. Katt—Which one?—New York Times.

The Laborer and His Hire.

"Never allow a workman to go away without his pay when it is due," was the motto of a millionaire, one of the members of a firm of jewelers, The Philadelphia Evening Telegraph explains in the jeweler's own words how he came to adopt the rule.

When I first lived in Philadelphia many years ago, he said, it was a dreadful struggle to keep myself and wife and five children. We lived in one room, the seven of us. Once in a while I got work to do at home nights, and finally we rented two rooms on a first floor down the street. We lived in the rear room. The front room was a shop, which my wife tended in the daytime, and where I did such repair work as I could get to do nights. It was a hard struggle. There wasn't much to eat sometimes, and paying the rent was always a fearful effort.

One time during this period a millionaire dropped into my shop and asked me to go to his house, get a certain French clock, and repair it. The rent was due in three days, with six dollars still lacking of the sum necessary to pay it. I tramped out and got the clock, and spent most of the next two nights in repairing it. On the evening of the third day I tramped back to his house, carrying the thirty-pound clock, which I delivered safely to the butler. In about a quarter of an hour he returned and handed me a twenty-dollar bill, from which I was expected to give him thirteen dollars change, my bill being seven dollars. I had to return it, as I had no money. He left the room again, and shortly returned and told me that his master would call next morning and pay the bill. I was shown out.

The millionaire didn't call for a week, but the landlord wasn't behind a minute. We gave him all the money we had, but still owed him three dollars. It was a week before any of us seven saw a square meal again. I shall never forget the dreadful unhappiness I experienced during my return from the millionaire's house; and I never let a workman whom I owe go unpaid a single hour after his money is due.

**Imperturbable.**

Shopkeeper (whose patience is completely exhausted)—Shippers, call the porter to kick this fellow out.

Importunate Commercial Traveler (undaunted)—Now, while we're waiting for the porter, I'll show you an entirely new line—the best thing ever you laid eyes on.—Glasgow Evening Times.

**Wretch.**

"George, did you ever love any other woman as well as you love me?"

"Oh, yes, dear; several of them."

"Indeed? Why didn't you marry one of them instead of me?"

"Well, I suppose I'll be asking myself that question, too, some day."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Short Life.**

Old Adviser—Well, auntie, can't you live on the interest of the money your old man left you?

Auntie—No, indeed, eh. If I had to live on that, there would be a snap on my door next week, eh.—Toledo Blade.

**Not Dangerous.**

"I hear you want to sell your dog, Pat. They tell me he has a pedigree."

"Shine, an' O' raver noticed it, sor. Anyhow, he's nothing but a puppy yit, an' O'm thinkin' how he'll be after outgrowin' it, sor."—Glasgow Times.

**She Couldn't Wait.**

Flirtatious—When Dashiell called upon his fiancée the other evening, he discovered her kissing another fellow.

Flirtatious—What did he do?

Flirtatious—Apologized for being late.—New York Herald.

Immature Girl—Sarcastic Father—John, that young man Stanley has been here three nights in succession, and it has been nearly midnight when he left. Hadn't you better invite him to bring his trunk and make his home with us?

Immature Daughter—Oh, papa; May I? It was just what he wanted, but he was too bashful to ask you. He'll be delighted when I tell him this evening.

Inquiring Young Man—When a person says something nice about another, why is he said to "pay" a compliment?

Crusty Old Man—Because he expects to get something for it.

**For Over Sixty Years.**

Mrs. Winslow's SOUTHWEST SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children while teething. It is a natural and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once for this sweet and pleasant "Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no substitute. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, soothes the throat, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware of cheap imitations. Write to Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

**Big Dinners.**

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and, as a consequence, suffer from indigestion, heartburn, flatulency, dyspepsia, etc. It does not take long after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which usually distress them, and may continue in their improper course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill, remember.

A woman need not fear that her husband is drifting away as long as she can get him to button her waist down this back.

That tired, languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will not regret. They never fail to do good.

The people we can't convince are always those who won't listen to reason.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

An ordinary oak tree takes 120 to 150 tons of moisture from the earth during a single season.

All cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Waist and Bandolone Backache Pasters. Price 25 cents. Try them.

He who believes in nobody knows that he himself is not to be trusted.—Auerbach.

There is one rational way to treat nasal catarrh: the mucous membrane of the affected membrane. The remedy is Ely's Cream Balm. It restores the inflamed tissues to a healthy state without drying out the life out of them and it gives back the lost sense of taste and smell. The sufferer who is tired of vain experiments should use Cream Balm. Druggists sell it for 50 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it.

Women's Dep't.

**National Suffrage Convention.**

Something more than the usual program features of a woman suffrage convention in its store for those who will journey to New Orleans to attend the thirty-fifth annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, on March 19 to 25.

Beside the pleasure of the trip south in the early spring, which many suffragists are anticipating, the convention has had an invitation from the proprietor of one of the handsomest plantations in the State to visit it, for the purpose of giving visitors some idea of what real plantation life is. The plantation is about thirty miles from New Orleans, and the trip will be made by boat. The Mississippi River in March is usually at its height, and some idea of the magnificent levee system and its necessities will be gained from this trip.

Two or three hours will be spent going over the plantation, and seeing the workings of a sugar-house, which converts the cane grown in the field into the finest sugars found in our markets. The old plantation house and the negro quarters, the gardens, the live-oak trees and all these features that lend so much romance to Southern plantation life will be a unique experience to many of the convention guests.

The National Association will convene in New Orleans in response to an invitation from the Progressive Union, the Era Club of Women and many prominent individuals.

A side tour to Mexico is being planned for those who want to extend their tour after the convention concludes.

Among the speakers will be Carrie Chapman Catt, Rev. Anna H. Shaw, Rachel Foster Avery, Charlotte Perkins Gilman, Margaret Halsey, Belle Kearney, Dr. Julia Holmes Smith, Dr. Cornelia Smith, Catherine Vaughn McCulloch, Rev. Marie Jenny, Rev. Ida Hultou, Maude Wood Park, Frances Griffin, Edward Herrick, Henry Dikeus Bruns and others.

**Rebukes the Anti-Suffragists.**

Hon. Oliver W. Stewart, member of the election laws committee in the Illinois Legislature, in reply to a protest from Mrs. Caroline F. Corbin against the bill allowing tax-paying women the right of voting upon questions of taxation says:

"I can understand why some women may not care to vote. Twenty-five to thirty per cent. of the men of Illinois who were entitled to the ballot did not use it at the last election. What I cannot understand is why women who do not care for the ballot themselves should object to its being granted to other women who do care for it."

"I believe the granting of the ballot to women is along the line of higher development of our humanity. I am a member of the election committee, to which the bill has been referred, and I intend to vote to report it favorably to the House, and to do my utmost to secure its passage."

"I hope your association will not cause its efforts in opposition to this bill. I know a few members of the House who are opposed to the bill, or anything like it, and the chief ground of their opposition is that they believe that a law such as the bill provides for would result in still further pushing women into public life, and the debates and the discussions which would naturally follow. The ladies who compose the association opposed to suffrage can, by the persistence of the policy on which you have started, very easily prove that participation in public affairs in the way these members fear does not depend upon the passing of the bill, but is likely to occur at any time when matters which concern women are up for public discussion."

"It will be one of the greatest pleasures of my life to work in support of the bill which you are opposing. I will enjoy having a part in the passage of a bill doing even simpler justice to the womanhood of the State."

**Women's Clubs and Club Women.**

Some time ago the King's Daughters of Tontamun pledged themselves to raise \$10,000 to build a children's annex to the Home for Incubables in New Orleans. Every opportunity is used by these faithful workers to add to this fund, and on the two great days of the Carnival they opened a lunch-room and served meals morning, noon and night. The president, Miss Sophie B. Wright, acted as cashier, and welcomed the guests. Other members cooked and served and tilled, attending to all duties gladly and gracefully. Helen Pitkin, who through her department in the Times-Democrat gives help to all good causes, says of these two days of work for crippled and incurable children:

Verily, the King's Daughters are white and beautiful within." No parades were witnessed by these women, no pollutions of maskers relieved their sober work. They fried, stewed, roasted, carved, devised, manipulated, stooped and reached, stood long hours, walked miles innumerable, and all with infinite patience and perseverance. There was no friction, no hasty word, no rebellion at the tasks imposed upon the faithful few—for, of course, as in all matters of this kind, the few were faithful, and the majority permitted the full exercise of this quality. God bless 'em, and prosper them and their noble undertaking! The goodly sum of \$575 was netted.

Mrs. Mary Ledley, a widow living near Glover's Gap, W. Va., on the B. & O. railroad, lately saved a fast passenger train from destruction. Her home is on the mountain side near a large cut and a long tunnel. She was awakened at night by an ominous roar and the fall of stones, earth and trees upon the track. She knew that a terrible landslide had covered the tracks for some distance. It was nearly time for the fast mail westbound to pass. She dressed in haste and started for the nearest telephone station, more than a mile away. She had to pick her way across the slip, but at the risk of her life she managed to get to a neighbor's house, and aroused the family. They got into communication with the Glover's Gap station, and the train was caught, but only by a few minutes.

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8-23

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